

THE WEATHER FOR TO-DAY: Generally fair, northwesterly winds.

HAWAII
AND
CUBA.

growl from England, but of course the only serious opposition to it will be found in this country.

There will be general acquiescence here in the policy of annexation, provided it be pursued in good faith, on its own merits. The Hawaiian situation has cleared up considerably within the past four years. We no longer have occasion to concern ourselves with the fate of the poor natives whose wrongs were the chief consideration that led to the withdrawal by Mr. Cleveland of the annexation treaty negotiated under the Harrison Administration. The natives have ceased to be a factor in the problem. Even if they were able to maintain themselves against the white population of the islands, they would be merely a fair mouthful for the Japanese. The question is not whether the diminishing Kanakas shall restore an impossible native monarchy, but whether they shall become American citizens or Japanese subjects.

The wealth of Hawaii, the value of her trade and her strategic importance are out of all proportion to her area or the numbers of her population. The islands would be a valuable acquisition to us, and in itself the annexation would be popular.

But the Administration need not imagine, as there are rumors that it does, that it can use Hawaiian annexation to sidetrack the demand for a vigorous Cuban policy. The American people are capable of thinking of two things at once, and they will not abandon the more important for the less. Cuba is nearer to us than Hawaii, larger, richer, and more populous, and her affairs are more urgent. Hawaii is under a civilized government. Anarchy and ferocious despotism do not combine to devastate her fields and murder her people. Let us have Hawaii, by all means, but not by forgetting Cuba.

A PROUD DAY
FOR
THE PRESS.

and to view the grounds surrounding that stately and venerable home of one of the nation's great men. At first they were refused this boon, but the President, even at the risk of seriously offending Mr. Vanderbilt, and Mr. Vanderbilt's man in charge, the celebrated E. Jeems Harding, known and revered in every American kitchen, declined to enter the grounds unless his whole party should be admitted with him. Mr. Vanderbilt's man yielded, unwillingly to be sure, but still he yielded, and to-day in consequence the press of the United States is proud and happy because of the distinction which has been conferred upon it. Other American writers, when properly vouched for, have been presented at court in England and the several monarchies of Europe, but never until now have the ancient gates of Biltmore swung open to give ingress to a journalist. Even a fish pedlar is required to go round by the back way, though it might be supposed that his person would be peculiarly agreeable to the eye and nose of the lord of the manor, so lately descended from Cornelius Vanderbilt, boatman.

Honor to President McKinley for standing by the haughty and self-respecting press. And congratulations to him, too, for it is easily conceivable that he might have been accompanied by newspaper men who would have refused to avail themselves of the freedom of Biltmore when it had been wrung from the disgraced and faithful Jeems Harding. The feelings of that bulldozed menial will, let us hope, be properly healed by his sympathetic master. Nothing short of a B note can thinkably make him feel like himself again.

THE
TOBACCO TRUST
CASE.

whole plan of intimidation and boycotting practised by the Trust can be constructed. The purchase by that firm of cigarettes made by a concern not in the Trust resulted in an immediate visit of a Trust agent with formal notification that the cigarettes made by the Trust could not be purchased by any firm which dealt with its rivals. The offending cigarettes were thereupon returned to their makers, and the Trust scored one point in its game against free competition. Evidence of much the same character was offered by another dealer in tobacco.

In a case so notorious as this of the Tobacco Trust there ought to be and probably will be no lack of evidence for the prosecution. The one obstacle which the District Attorney will have to encounter in marshalling his witnesses is the fact that they must be customers of the Trust and may apprehend that a corporation which so sharply disciplines those who buy goods of its rivals may take vengeance upon those who give testimony hostile to it. This fear can be overcome, however, by the District Attorney if he be in earnest in the prosecution.

The real danger to the people's case, however, is the already apparent deference to the defendants and to their cause manifested in the court room. None of the defendants have been compelled to be present, though they are being tried under a criminal statute. If they were under indictment for blackmail, which is merely a ruder and less scientific form of their business practice, they would be arraigned daily at the bar of justice. As it is, they pursue their daily vocations of business or pleasure, leaving their high-priced attorneys to appear for them, and when, yesterday, Mr. Olcott demanded the presence in court of one of the Trust's directors, the request was treated much as a German court treats a case of lese majeste.

Out of a prosecution conducted with such exceeding consideration for the indicted men little in the way of punishment is to be expected. If the whole tone of the proceedings did not bespeak this indifference as to the outcome, the condoning of the case of Juror Bryon would be enough to suggest that a conviction was not sought. How many more Bryons are there on that jury? How many more jurors think the whole case against trusts summed up in the phrase "a few Jews are sore," or believe that it is nobody's business if a Trust refuses to sell its goods to certain would-be purchasers? How many of the twelve good men and true read the reports of the trial daily, and how many read the headlines in yesterday's Trust papers which tried to excuse the Trust on the plea that its customers in their turn employed like methods?

Unaccountable complaisance to the indicted Trust magnates, and a curious willingness to ignore the presence of

a confessedly prejudiced man on the jury, are the essential features of the opening of the case against the Tobacco Trust.

TAMMANY'S
HONORED
GUEST.

In the interesting assortment of statesmen invited to address the Tammany braves on the Fourth of July will figure that versatile patriot, the Hon. John M. Palmer, the head of the decoy-duck ticket that gave the electoral votes of Kentucky to McKinley. It is intimated that General Palmer's colleague, General Buckner, would have been invited along with his leader but for a failure to discover his whereabouts.

Tammany is to be congratulated upon the catholic range of its hospitality. The public has not been informed as yet which particular set of principles in his repertoire will be represented by General Palmer on this occasion. It would be interesting, although somewhat bewildering, if he should undertake to represent them all in succession, on the verisimilitude plan. An exhibition of Republican, Democratic, Greenback, silver, gold and Hannacrat doctrines given by the Fregoli of American politics would furnish a chaste evening's entertainment worth in itself the entire price of admission. Unless General Palmer is to exhibit his whole collection of political principles in this way, it will be advisable to let the community know in advance which set he intends to place on view. When Mr. Cleveland is to make an appearance everybody knows what he is going to stand for. At all times and in all places he represents the Cleveland party, and the constitution of his mind is such that he could never by any possibility represent anything else. But nobody can be sure of General Palmer, even when he is heading a ticket of his own.

It is to be hoped that Tammany's new spirit of broad inclusiveness may be given full scope. Perhaps it may be possible to woo Mr. Bourke Cockran back from the delights of Mayfair. If he could catch a steamer the day after Jubilee Day he could be in New York in time to give us some sound Threadneedle street Democratic doctrine on the Fourth of July. And there is Purroy, who has achieved the distinction of getting himself transformed from "Hoy" into "Mr. Purroy" in the Evening Post—a thing he never could have accomplished if he had stayed in the Wigwam—would not Tammany like to hear him explain how he did it? But in any case, let us make the Palmer delegation complete. We may be able to get along without Buckner, but let us not overlook the resourceful manager of the Palmer Presidential campaign. The Tammany Fourth of July will be a failure without the presence of the Hon. Marcus Aurelius Hanna.

ABATING
A
NUISANCE.

The action of Mayor Strong and the Police Commissioners in determining upon the complete suppression of the prize fights now being given in this city under the guise of "glove contests" will be heartily approved by the friends of law and order in Greater New York. In its strenuous efforts to accomplish this end the Journal has not been animated by hostility to the art of boxing in any degree. Within the limits of decency and humanity, or as it is practised by true amateurs, boxing is a manly exercise which may at a pinch prove a useful accomplishment. It was to avert any possibility that a too drastic law would make practice or friendly bouts in true athletic clubs illegal that Assemblyman Horton drafted the law which has made actual prize fighting possible in New York. That law, construed by professional pugilists and the managers who make money out of their efforts, has brought down upon New York a torrent of bruisers and their lawless hangers on. The police might suppress prize fights on the plea that they contributed to a general nuisance, and were an invitation to crime, if for no other reason.

Mr. Horton himself, when persuaded by the Journal to witness one of the bruising matches held under authority of the law which bears his name, declared frankly that the spirit, if not indeed the letter of the law, was clearly violated. There is no doubt that with sincere effort the police can suppress the epidemic of pugilism and turn the tide of bruisers back to Nevada.

INDIGNATION
FROM THE
WRONG
QUARTER.

We fully sympathize with the de-
testation in which our South American
visitors hold the tariff policy now dom-
inant in Congress. Considered from
the abstract point of view, as well as
from that of enlightened American
self-interest, there is no excuse for a tariff that will
intentionally hamper our commerce, and therefore, of neces-
sity, our industries. A South American is perfectly just-
ified, too, in advancing every reasonable argument to show
that it would be to our advantage to put all the products
of his country on the free list.

But with all that understood, it still hardly becomes
our Latin-American friends to speak as if they had a special
cause of complaint against us. Some of the Brazilian
delegates have been particularly emphatic in asserting
that the new American tariff would lead to immediate
reprisals, one of them saying:

Can we buy goods from a country that treats us in this man-
ner? Certainly not. You may depend upon it that we shall retal-
late in the same manner. I can safely say that as soon as the
proposed tariff bill passes we shall place such a duty on Ameri-
can products as will entirely prevent their importation.

A visitor from Costa Rica observes:
What is the use of bringing a delegation of South American
merchants to this country and show them the wealth and un-
bounded resources of the United States, and then in the same
breath adopt the most stringent measures to keep them from
reaping the advantage of their observation?

Now, absurd and oppressive as the American protective
system is, Brazil and Costa Rica are about the last coun-
tries in the world that have a right to complain of it, or to
talk of retaliation. We always buy from them, under all
tariffs, several times as much as we sell to them, and we
admit most of their products free, while they impose heavy
duties on most of ours. Last year we sold the Brazilians
goods to the amount of \$14,222,934, and bought from them
goods to the amount of \$71,060,946. Of the things we
bought, \$67,277,998 worth were on the free list, and all of
them, except feathers, hides and wool, amounting in all to
\$2,238,984, remain on the free list under the Aldrich bill.

In the same year we sold \$1,157,840 worth of merchan-
dise to Costa Rica and bought \$3,835,187 worth from her.
Of our imports, only \$1,440 worth paid duties. All the rest
were on the free list, and all except hides, of which the
Costa Ricans sold us \$67,640 worth, are left free both by
Dingley and by Aldrich.

The truth is that the one side on which our tariff wall
has always been down, and is likely to stay down, is that
toward Latin-America. Europe, which is our best cus-
tomer, we try to drive away by heavy taxes. South Ameri-
ca, whose duties make even our packing boxes a luxury,
and which buys about one-third the amount from us that
we buy from her, we welcome with open gates. As general
economic dissertations the remarks of our visitors are ad-
mirable, but they would come with a little more force
from other quarters.

For a man with such a complication of troubles on his hands
Mr. Platt's effort to look pleasant would challenge the admiration
of the most exacting photographer.

HAS DEBS SOLVED THE GREAT LABOR PROBLEM? Labor Leaders, Political Economists and Students of So- cial Questions Discuss This Co-operative Commonwealth.

THE Debs Utopia is being talked of and thought of—talked of earnestly, thought of deeply. The idea of a com-
munity founded on well-established ethical or political principles has always been a fascinating one, but Eu-
gene V. Debs has projected something much greater than a mere community. He proposes to become the
godfather of a State—a regularly constituted State, under Federal protection, with hard and fast adherence to So-
cialist Labor principles. In this case the fascination of the community idea seems to increase by the ratio of its
magnitude.

By establishing the Co-operative Commonwealth, Mr. Debs offers what he calls an "escape from the present
industrial slavery." Hence it is only those who sympathize with the victims of industrial slavery that can be ex-
pected to sympathize with Mr. Debs in his effort. But even those who have no sympathies of that kind, or who re-
fuse to admit that there is such a thing as "industrial slavery," should be interested in the experiment for another
reason. For Mr. Debs is sanguine that the Co-operative Commonwealth will so inspire the Socialist Labor party all
over the country that in the national campaign of 1904 they should carry the country, and convert it into a co-op-
erative commonwealth of vaster proportions.

How far Eugene Debs is deemed a dreamer and how far a practical thinker of enough executive genius to carry
out his ambitious plans is told herewith. That these opinions may be read intelligently, the plan for founding the
Co-operative Commonwealth may be rehearsed in outline thus:

- First—Organize 100,000 workmen into lodges of 500, each man paying a monthly per capita tax.
- Second—Select a Western State.
- Third—Send into it a pioneer band of unmarried or childless men to open agricultural lands and build a co-op-
erative factories.
- Fourth—When these have been followed by enough men elect the Legislature.
- Fifth—Call a constitutional convention and make the constitution conform to co-operative ideas.
- Sixth—Call the Legislature together to enact laws under the new constitution.
- Seventh—Make labor exchange certificates substitutes for legal tender money.

Thousands Await Debs.

Chicago, June 15.—Eugene V. Debs, who is to lead a
Commonwealth army into the far West, estimates that
within three months he will have 100,000 recruits. Hun-
dreds of men streamed into the A. R. U. headquarters to-
day to enlist, and hundreds more sent letters to the leader
stating that they would join the ranks as soon as the first
division was ready to start.

In all, several thousand idle workmen have signified
their intention of joining Debs in his march to the new
Utopia, but as yet no one has been enlisted. Debs and his
lieutenants tell all applicants that the roster will be open
as soon as the convention has perfected a plan, which will
be three or four days hence.

All the labor leaders of New York have heard more or less
of Debs's co-operative plan, and were ready to express their
views of the matter in the Journal. Here are the opinions of
some of them:

LUCIEN SANIAL, Delegate to the International Socialist con-
gresses in Brussels and London—Of course, Mr. Debs's scheme is
socialistic in the same way that the co-operative colonies planned
by the early teachers of socialism were socialistic, but the more
modern and advanced Socialists have abandoned all those petty
ideas, and have discovered that true socialism has as its basis in-
ternational co-operation and the brotherhood and welfare of all
the lower classes. It would be a beautiful thing if it were carried
out. It would be a little Utopia, but it is not based on true so-
cialistic principles. There is no way for the workmen out of their
troubles other than by changing the whole social and govern-
mental system from top to bottom. They will soon do it. It is
impossible in Europe, and when it comes over there it will
follow its natural and practical course here, and we will have no
need for Utopias in America. When the middle classes in France
and Germany undertook to become the masters, they didn't colo-
nize or emigrate. They worked out their own revolution, took
possession of all the powers and authority, occupied the land and
organized matters to suit themselves. It will be the same in the
end with the proletariat. Mark you, this movement will not be
gradual. The middle classes of the European countries did not
complete a revolution gradually. That is another Utopian idea.
There is nothing in an attempt to run a co-operative common-
wealth in this country under the present laws.

Good Thing for Workmen, Says P. H. Flynn.

P. H. FLYNN, President of the Coney Island & Gravesend Railroad
Company and a large employer of labor—I do not see anything
the matter with the plan. The scheme is perfectly practicable. And,
so far as I can see, it would be a good thing for the workmen.
He will certainly have the co-operation of the thinking workmen,
intelligent mechanics and agriculturists, precisely those whose aid
in realization of his project is most desirable. Why should they
not give him their aid? They will go in without capital and get
everything the man of capital now has, merely by payment of a
small sum per month.

I looked into the subject of co-operative commonwealths twenty-
five years ago pretty thoroughly, and though my attention has not
been particularly drawn to it in late years, am sufficiently con-
versant with the system and advantages of such organizations to
make me think his plan is perfectly feasible. It can result in no
injury, and would, I believe, result in great good. It would turn
100,000 idle men to doing something, and labor is wealth.

I should say that some of the territorial lands, the common lands
now held by the Government could be readily obtained for the
purpose he defines if his organization applied for them. In a block
of sufficient extent to give each member the 50 or even 100 acres
needed for agricultural purposes, and that it would not be difficult
to find land admirably adapted for their use. I do not see why it
should not be so granted, and these small monthly payments—a hand-
some sum collectively—would pay easily for it and for its improve-
ment. Much of that land requires little improvement beyond sup-
plying with water. Potatoes would come later. They are not a
primary necessity. Any man, if you give him a hoe and shovel,
can go out and cultivate enough soil—without improved machinery—
to earn his own living, and more too. The improved machinery
would increase his production and it can come later.

There is any amount of public land suitable for development by
co-operative industry. All that is required is an effort like this to
get control of 500,000 or 1,000,000 acres, sufficient to make a
State under Mr. Debs's plan. I think it is a very commendable
scheme. It would not militate against the application of energy in
social development in any direction, by individual or associate
enterprise, but would simply be one clearly defined endeavor for the
common good of the many who need betterment of their condition.
And it will not trammel the individual in the working out of this
particular scheme, as it presents itself to me, but leaves ample
field for the demonstration of personal ability—and the survival of
the fittest. Some men will burn up and others rust up. If in such
a co-operative community as is here contemplated certain men
demonstrate considerably more energy and ability than others, their
reward should be, and undoubtedly must be, in common justice,
greater than is accorded to the less valuable members of the or-
ganization. Neither a trades union nor a co-operative system can
make all men of equal value to the community.

Cannot Be Put in Practice.

AUGUST WALDRON, Financial Secretary Central Labor Federation—I
do not believe Mr. Debs's proposition can be put into practice. No
nation, State, county or town can start and successfully maintain a
co-operative movement. All such plans must be of an international
character. It has got to be a general overthrow. That overthrow
will be gradual, but it is surely coming. I say gradual because I do
not think anything can be accomplished by revolution. The days of

Littleless.

(Detroit Journal.)
The leaden years dragged their weary length
along, and at last he has come back to claim
her.

"Your troth," he urged.
She smiled sadly.
"I'm not such a little goose as I was then,"
she faltered.

Ah, yes. It was not that love is blind, and did not
the stripes in her dress run up and down, he
must have seen at once that she weighed some
fifty-seven pounds more than when first they met
and loved.

Indigent, but Intelligent.

(Detroit News.)
"Those people next door lead a sort of hand-
to-mouth existence, don't they?" said the pres-
ident of the Helping Hand to the Worthing Poor
Sewing and Mission Society.

"No," responded the good dame addressed,
"they're awful poor, but I guess they know
enough to handle forks properly."

The Sewer Gas Nuisance.

(Washington Post.)
Mr. Wannamaker seems to think something
might be done to overcome the sewer gas nu-
isance while we are in the old house.

revolutions are over. The betterment of the working classes will
come by the process of evolution.

Anything for Relief.

WILLIAM J. O'BRIEN, Chairman of the Board of Working Delegates—
This co-operative commonwealth proposition looks favorable on
paper. I do not care to criticize the plans of any man who has
the good of the workmen at heart, but these colonization
schemes have never worked. I shall favor any scheme that gives
a reasonable promise of ridding New York and its vicinity of its
surplus of unemployed men. That burden once removed, the men
who have work will get an opportunity to better their condition.
The support of large numbers of men in an entirely new country
would involve a vast outlay, and I fear the voluntary contribu-
tions of the men at home would fall the pittance. So far as I know,
every man in this part of the country who is in a position to do
anything for his fellow workmen has more calls right in his own
organization and among his own mates than he can possibly attend
to. Still, it might work if Mr. Debs could be sure of getting only
the right men to march out to the State he proposes to reorganize.
If they were all honest workmen out of employment and
anxious to improve their condition, he might work it out. I fear,
though, that there would be more Wandering Willies, hoboes and
malcontents in his pioneer army than anything else. Every one
here in New York would be better off if 50,000 of the unemployed
of all classes were marched out West to-day. This city is the
dumping ground of the labor markets of Europe, and all workmen
here would hail with joy any scheme that would enable them to
meet the incoming steamers and arrange some plan by which the
men on board, who at once join the army seeking for work, could
be sent to the West or South or any place where they would not
burden the labor market here. The scheme Mr. Debs proposes might
be worked, but it would require a great financial outlay, and I do
not see any way in which the capital could be provided. We our-
selves are discussing a plan of colonization for New York's idle
workmen, but it has not taken definite shape, and could probably
only be put in operation with Government aid of some kind.

Only Nice Theories.

AUGUST BOEHM, Secretary of the Central Labor Federation—You can
put me down as taking no interest in any such plan as the one
which Mr. Debs outlines as the purpose of the organization he is
forming. These schemes for colonization upon co-operative lines
may be nice in theory, but they are had things in practice. I don't
believe there is much in this one, or in any of the others. Such
lovely schemes as that cannot be dreamed out and then put into
operation. They won't work.

Chance for the Few.

CHARLES REED, Delegate to the Central Labor Union—I do not think
much of Mr. Debs's plan. For the reason that in all such opera-
tions of which I have any knowledge, there is always a chance
for the few to make money out of the many. I firmly believe
that the only effective remedy for the present social evils that af-
fect the American people and the troubles of the workmen lies in
the ballot box. The State and Federal Constitutions now in
operation are good enough in almost all instances for any true and
honest citizen. There may be something in bold devices for bring-
ing the unemployed masses together in one locality for political
purposes, but that something is only for the few. Some bad laws
are passed, and while they may be against the interests of the
workman they can be repealed. A committee of the Central
Labor Union is now busily engaged in investigating the feasibility
of assisted colonization for the unemployed, but under Government
aid. No report of our conclusions will be made for some time.
We have received many communications upon the subject from the
leading editors, Congressmen, college officers and students of social
questions from all parts of the country, but no one has yet formed
any definite opinion about the practicability of the plan. The un-
employed should, perhaps, be taken from the great industrial cen-
tres and placed upon the waste lands and uninhabited portions of
the West and South. This could not be done, however, without the
assistance of the Government, possibly in the way of small advances
in order to enable these men to establish themselves and with the
idea that they would eventually become owners of the land they
settled upon. No one has yet promulgated a workable scheme by
which this could be accomplished. In the meantime I do not ap-
prove these schemes of uniting the men out of employment in any
social or political movement.

All Others Have Failed.

CHARLES WAGNER, glider—All such movements as this of Mr. Debs
have failed so far. Little widespread good that I know of has been
accomplished by any of the Socialist colonization schemes that have
been put into operation. There is too much competition for isolated
social bodies to exist in any closely settled country. Some such idea
as this of Mr. Debs might have been worked out when this country
was new and all men were pioneers. But what would a skillful
tradesman do out in a wilderness when he has been accustomed to
working at a trade all his life in some city? I agree with Mr. Debs
that he has undertaken "a herculean task." The Co-operative
Commonwealth, under the limitations of the Federal Constitution,
sounds well, but I don't know about "the distant and uninhabited
portions of some Western State." The idea, as an idea, is well
outlined by the Western labor leader. It is not so bad, but it will
scarcely go through. There are too many financial and legal obstacles
in the way. Indeed, upon reading it over, I can say that it is
one of the best plans I have ever heard of being tried. It appears
to be well guarded, and I like the suggestion that all operations
should proceed under the limitations of the Federal Constitution.
It will be a good thing for the people to read. It will set them
thinking.

Not an Enthusiast.

JAMES WATSON, machinist—I don't think much of such schemes. The
best way for the workman to improve his condition is for each
one to help the men around him that he knows and do his best to
improve his own condition.

A Devious Route.

(Washington Post.)
The man who supplied the Bible upon which
President McKinley took the oath of office has
finally secured a job for his son in one of the
departments. It was a devious route to the pic-
neter, but it was successful.

Sympathy for the Wife.

(Arlington Globe.)
Whenever we meet a man who tries to joke
while transacting business, we feel sorry for his
wife. A man so full of wit that he bubbles over
must have some one to vent his ill humor.

Expensive Talent.

(Washington Post.)
Mr. Hanna has probably perceived that the
Ohio opposition is signing some expensive talent.

Not Explained to Him.

(Detroit Tribune.)
Perhaps Secretary Gage's ideas of currency
reform haven't been fully explained to him.

Not in Accord.

(Detroit Tribune.)
The proposition to "clip Red's wings" doesn't
exactly accord with the character given him by
some of the same gentlemen who advocate this
expedient.

The Hat Band and the Garter.

SQUADRON A is a great institution. It
reflects the glory of that mighty cap-
tain of artillery, General Howard
Carroll, and it embraces many exquisites
from fashionable clubs whose admiration
of Mars overweighs their fondness for
Bacchus or their devotion to Venus.

To members of Squadron A no sensation
is so delightful as the knowledge that the
general public knows and recognizes them
as parts and parcels of the redoubtable or-
ganization to which they belong.

When they are in uniform identification
is easy enough, but when they walk about
the town in the garb of everyday citizens
the task is more difficult, although the
close observer could not fail to note the
military flash of the eye and the general
martial bearing of any member of Squadron
A.

It was decided, therefore, to help the
public out in this matter of identification
by wearing what should be known every-
where as the Squadron A hat band.

It was tried last Summer with eminent-
ly satisfactory results until an unforeseen
incident threw these valiant sons of
Mars into rout and confusion.

Just at the time that the Squadron A hat
band had become well enough known to
command respectful attention wherever it
was displayed a venturesome first row
chorus girl in a local theatre enhanced
her none too cumbersome footlight costume
by wearing the Squadron A hat band as a
garter.

When this became known at headquar-
ters consternation seized the rank and file
of Squadron A. Here was a pretty how-
dy. The sacred insignia of the organiza-
tion was being misused. What had been
consecrated to Mars was subverted, as it
were, to the use of Venus.

What was to be done?
A council of war was held, and it was
decided that, as it was impossible to train
the artillery on the offending figure and
make her surrender an obvious ornament,
Squadron A would change its hatband.

And that is the reason our brave young
artillerymen are now wearing fine lines of
yellow threading a field of blue instead of
the three broader lines of last Summer.

"I think the new design is prettier," said
a Squadron A man to me yesterday; "and
it is safe from the attacks of all the chorus
girls in town."

"How is that?" I asked.
"We have had it copyrighted!" he re-
plied, as he cocked his hat over his ear in
the full consciousness that to a chorus girl
the copyright law is more terrible than all
the guns of Squadron A.

It isn't often that a chapelle cares what
becomes of his valet when his own re-
verses of fortune preclude further employ-
ment of the man.

J. D. Romon Baldwin, however, is a shil-
ing exception to this rule.

For some four years Romon Baldwin has
been conspicuous in duodecim. If there is
any place in Gotham that hasn't known
his presence it is probably because Mr. Ro-
mon Baldwin didn't know of the place's
existence.

And through it all Mr. Romon Baldwin's
appearance has been the best evidence of
the abilities and accomplishments of his
valet.

The recent death of Mr. Romon Bald-
win's father, C. C. Baldwin, in compara-
tive poverty, has evidently forced his son to
give up the luxury of a valet.

At any rate, that is the interpretation
that the world of fashion has put upon the
following advertisement:

VALET—Mr. L. D. Romon Baldwin can highly
recommend an experienced English valet, who
has been in his employ the last two years. An-
swers to Hotel Renaissance, 5th ave. and 43d st.

This is the first time in my experience
that an unfortunate gentleman has taken
this means of recommending a faithful
servant to service. It reflects credit on Mr.
Romon Baldwin's kindness of heart, and I
have mentioned it for that reason, rather
than for its oddity.

In her fondness for outdoor sports, Miss
Helen Gould has fallen at last under the
spell of the golf craze.

It is said that she will lay out private
links on her estate at Irvington.

Miss Gould is already known as a fine
bicycle rider, an excellent whip and an ex-
pert bowler.

She liked the game of ten pins so well
that she built a bowling house with five
alleys, to the north of her chateau.

It is not surprising, therefore, that she
should have taken a fancy to golf. Her
links will consist of the regulation nine
holes and will be laid out on land east of
Broadway.

Other dwellers along the Hudson who
have private golf links are Amel L. Bar-
ber, William Rockefeller, Fred Vanderbilt,
Ogden Mills, Levi P. Morton and the Din-
smores.

The attention of the gay world will be
divided next Tuesday between the Sub-
urban Handicap at Sheepshead Bay and the
marriage of Miss Lorena Barber and Mr.
Samuel T. Davis, Jr., at Ardley Towers,
the palatial residence of the bride's father.

The Barbours are immensely wealthy, and
for that reason, as well as for the beauty
and accomplishments of his bride-to-be,
duodecim holds Mr. Davis in envy. He is
about twenty-four years old, the son of a
business man in Washington, and has been
employed three years in his prospective
father-in-law's asphalt business.

That love and asphalt are not wholly
heterogeneous the sequel of Tuesday would
seem to prove.

By the way, this asphalt that Amel Bar-
ber is coining, as it were, into millions,
comes from the island of Trinidad. It is
taken from the crater of a mud volcano,
138 feet above the level of the sea, and
covers about 114 acres.

It wells up in a soft mass in the centre
of the lake, but at other spots is firm
enough for persons to walk about on the
surface. The depth of the lake is unknown
and the supply is seemingly inexhausti-
ble.

Mr. Barber's company has leased the lake
for a number of years from the British
Government, and is said to pay a sum of
\$100,000 a year for the privilege of export-
ing the stuff.